

NEWS OF THE WEEK

General Resume of Important Events Throughout the World.

The Germans in retreat from France have fortified again and plan another stand.

Rev. W. T. Sumner, of Chicago, is chosen bishop of the Episcopal diocese of Oregon.

Chicago gains 806,668 in population since the government census of 1910, according to the school census.

Summer came to an end this week in Washington when President Wilson's "office" tent was taken down.

The minister of finance of Russia has prohibited the exportation of manganese except to the allied nations.

A Petrograd dispatch says many deserters are arriving at Russian headquarters, mostly Slavs and Bohemians.

James E. Sullivan, famous Olympic games commissioner, and a noted authority on field athletics, died in New York.

The people of Paris have no uneasiness over the scarcity of news and take the conditions as a matter of course.

According to report from Vienna, Emperor Francis Joseph has left the Austrian capital for an unannounced destination.

The Pacific steamer Minnesota may be transferred to the Atlantic seaboard, according to a persistent rumor in San Francisco.

It is asserted that Germany unofficially has asked the United States to inquire of the allied nations as to what terms of peace.

An ordinance is proposed in Portland requiring all old clothing sold to junkmen to be boiled in caustic soda, all seems ripped open and flattened.

It is reported in Tokio that the German cruiser Emden has sunk five British steamers off the coast of India. The passengers of the vessels are said to have been saved.

The Holland-America Line steamship Ryndam, which sailed from New York September 8 from Rotterdam, was seized by a British warship and brought into Cork harbor.

The Brazilian government has decided that the merchantmen of the belligerent nations which entered Brazilian ports because of the war must be detained until the conflict is over.

The French war office has issued a note that all persons employed in the hospital service who are found guilty of neglecting to give proper care to German prisoners left behind because of their wounds will be immediately relieved from duty.

President Wilson has announced that expenses of government departments during the next fiscal year would be kept as low as possible. He indicated that every effort was to be made to economize, in view of the falling off of the government's revenues, caused by the European war.

Italian radicals are reported willing to enter the European war.

Thirty-five earthquake shocks are recorded in Lima, Peru, in one day.

Chicago Socialists have sent resolutions to Europe asking the countries at war to mediate.

The prices of beauty potions in Portland, Or., have advanced 25 per cent because of the war.

Because of the reported retreat of the Germans from France the population of Paris is more at ease.

The Russian army is reported administering a crushing defeat to the Austrians and taking 180,000 prisoners.

Movement for peace in the European war, started in this country, is reported to be making considerable gain.

Travelers from Constantinople and Sofia bring the report to Petrograd that there is a famine in the Turkish capital.

The steamer Red Cross left New York for Europe, where 125 nurses and 30 surgeons will help care for the wounded.

Democrats of Maine elect Mayor Curtis, of Portland, to the governorship over Wm. T. Haines, the Republican incumbent.

Cardinal Mercier, returning to Belgium from Rome, stopped in London and appeared on the balcony of Westminster cathedral, where he blessed 50,000 Irish Catholics.

Late German ambassador to Tokio, who arrived in Seattle recently, lays the stand taken by Japan and says the Japanese show no gratitude for past German favors.

The most extended list of German casualties yet published has been made public in Berlin. It comprises 784 killed, 2190 wounded and 814 missing. The total of all published losses up to date are now as follows: 4184 killed, 15,985 wounded and 5070 missing.

It is believed in Pekin, China, that 25,000 Japanese troops have been landed on the Shantung Peninsula. The Chinese are sending 25 Red Cross men to serve among both combatants and the wounded. This is the first time the Chinese Red Cross members have worked among foreigners.

The Serbian offensive movement continues successfully on the left bank of the Save. No important developments along the Lower Drina have been reported since the Serbian victory on September 9.

A special to the Rotterdamische Courant at Rotterdam announces that Colonel Von Rentner, widely known through the part he played in the Zabern, was recently killed in action. The Russian General Kaulbars, according to the Sofia newspaper Outo, has been executed at Odessa on a charge of espionage.

Germany's New Gun Is Big Surprise to World

Berlin.—It still is too early to base general predictions concerning war in the future on the engagements of the present great European struggle.

One prediction, however, does seem fairly justified already. It is that the day of fortresses has passed. The new 42-centimeter (16.5-inch) siege gun of the German forces appears to have demonstrated its ability to demolish the strongest fortifications ever made. Pictures of the demolition at Liege bear striking testimony to the power of this new arm. A single projectile demolished utility walls of the fortress and opened the tipped open steel towers and lifted the mass on the forts' defenders.

This new siege gun has been the surprise of the world. It has been repeatedly asserted that no nation has any military secrets that are not in possession of all other important nations, but events have proved not only that the existence of this terrible weapon was not known to foreign nations, but that only a limited number of high German army officials themselves had so much as heard of it. A member of the Reichstag whose name is not given, is quoted as follows in a German paper:

"The fact that the German army possessed such a gun was as much of a surprise to the Germans as to foreign nations, for its construction and nature were kept secret, as the situation demanded, so that even in the empire only a limited number knew about it."

Farming Course Mailed to Eighth Grade Teachers

Salem.—That the agricultural work in the schools may be thorough and conducted so as to give the best results, State Superintendent of Public Instruction Churchill is mailing all eighth-grade teachers copies of a course of study prepared by F. L. Griffin, of the Oregon Agricultural college. The course is intended to satisfy the demands of teachers and patrons of the schools in the elements of agriculture. The introduction says:

"Agriculture should be taught, as far as possible, in terms of the child's own experience. This centers the work of the school around the dominant interests and activities of the home and the community. Students manifesting a great deal of interest in agriculture should be encouraged to apply their knowledge at home. That phase of agriculture most attractive to them should be organized into a definite project to be worked out at home under the supervision of the school."

Topographic Map Oregon City Quadrangle Ready

Salem.—John H. Lewis, state engineer, has received word that the United States Geological survey has just issued a topographic map of the Oregon City quadrangle, which includes 200 square miles, south of Portland. The map is on a scale of one mile to the mile, and is printed in several colors, and shows all details, even the houses, and differentiates between paved and unpaved roads. The maps may be secured from the survey in Washington, D. C., for 10 cents each, or from survey agents in Portland.

This map is one of a series that is being gotten out under a co-operative agreement between the Geological survey and the state of Oregon, and is intended to be used for drainage investigations and general development work.

It is expected that the Boring sheet will be issued this month and the Pine City sheet in Eastern Oregon by the end of the year. A number of other sheets will be issued monthly.

The Geological survey also has for free distribution a bulletin on the results of spirit leveling in Oregon, done in co-operation with the state engineer. This bulletin gives the exact elevation, instrumentally determined, of over 3000 points in Oregon, in nearly every county. It is intended for use by those engaged in general development work, and by civil and irrigation engineers. A similar bulletin has been issued for Washington.

Weights and Measures Law Is Criticized by Bureau

Salem.—Declaring that if action were not taken soon Oregon would become the dumping ground of incorrect weights and measures and non-standard packages of goods discarded by other states, F. S. Holbrook, of the United States Bureau of Standards of the Department of Commerce, has conferred with Mr. Buechel, state deputy seal of weights and measures, with regard to preparing amendments to the Oregon law for submission to the next legislature.

Mr. Holbrook said the Oregon law was far from being a model and that in many respects it was not workable. In place of county sealers of weights and measures appointed by the County courts, he urges the appointment by the State department of district sealers who will be directly responsible to the State department.

"The idea is to provide a plan for giving the deputies continuous work," said Mr. Holbrook. "Under the present arrangement, many of the county sealers are not continuously employed in this work and as a result little is accomplished. In many parts of the state several counties should be included in one district. This scheme would in no way disrupt or interfere with the work in large cities like Portland, which maintain their own departments."

School Standard Is Set

Albany.—More than 40 rural schools of the 130 in Linn county were standardized last year, according to a statement by County Superintendent Jackson, of this city. Linn county has always ranked high in the number of standardized country schools. The objects of the rules just received are to provide cleaner school grounds, well-kept school buildings, proper lighting facilities, adequate ventilation and heating, and to bring the attendance up to the maximum. Any rural school in the state meeting the requirements immediately will be given a banner.

Rain Ruins Dallas Fair

Dallas.—The second day of the Polk County fair was practically ruined by the heavy rain. Thursday night a heavy electric storm visited this section, followed by one of the worst downpours of rain that has been witnessed here in years. The rain continued to fall all Friday and late into the night. Few were brave enough to attend the fair. The amusements did a poor business. Saturday morning it cleared off somewhat and the sun shone most of the day. Exhibits and amusement features were the best seen here.

Coyote Scalphs Worth \$5.

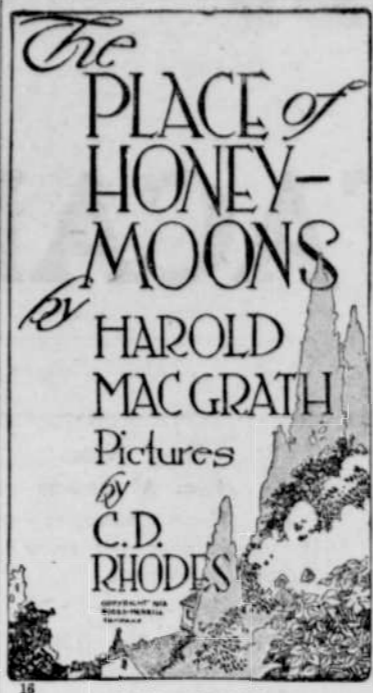
Prineville.—Creek County court is offering a reward of 5 for every coyote killed between now and December 1, and hopes in this way to check what is feared may become a serious outbreak of rabies in the southern part of the county. In addition to the coyote which bit Emil von Lake a few days ago, other infected animals have been seen in the same vicinity and cattle-men, who own large herds in that part of the county, are becoming alarmed. They will undertake a hunt for infected coyotes during the next few days.

Inspectors Hunt Scabies.

Salem.—Two inspectors have been employed by the State Livestock and Sanitary board to wage a campaign against scabies among the sheep in Malheur and Harney counties, according to Dr. W. H. Lytle, secretary of the board. An epidemic of the disease appeared among the herds last year, and the board has since been waging war against a recurrence of the disease.

Marion Taxes Paid Fast.

Salem.—The tax roll of Marion county for 1914 was almost \$1,000,000—the largest in the history of the county—and \$35,288.40 has been collected. The uncollected taxes total \$43,519, of which \$9000 is charged against the Oregon & California railroad on timber holdings. The railroad tax is under litigation in the Federal court.



CHAPTER XIV.

Journey's End.

Harrigan dined alone. He was in disgrace, he was sore, mentally as well as physically; and he ate his dinner without a wish, in simple obedience to those well-regulated periods of hunger that assailed him three times a day, in spring, summer, autumn and winter. By the time the waiter had cleared away the dishes, Harrigan had a perfect between his teeth (along with a certain matrimonial bit), and smoked as if he had wagers to finish the cigar in half the usual stretch. He then began to walk the floor, much after the fashion of a man who has the toothache, or the earache, which would be more to the point. To his direct mind no diplomacy was needed; all that was necessary was a few blunt questions. Nora could answer them as she chose. Nora, his baby, his little girl that used to run around barefooted and laugh when he applied the needed birch! How children grew up! And they never grew too old for the birch; they certainly never did.

They heard him from the drawing-room; tramp, tramp, tramp.

"Let him be, Nora," said Mrs. Harrigan, wisely. "He is in a rage about something. And your father is not the easiest man to approach when he's mad. If he fought Mr. Courtland, he believed he had some good reason for doing so."

"Mother, there are times when I believe you are afraid of father."

"I am always afraid of him. It is only because I make believe I'm not that I can get him to do anything. It was dreadful. And Mr. Courtland was such a gentleman. I could cry. But let your father be until tomorrow."

"And have him wandering about with that black eye? Something must be done for it. I'm not afraid of him."

"Sometimes I wish you were."

So Nora entered the lion's den fearlessly. "Is there anything I can do for you, dad?"

"You can get the witch hazel and bathe this lamp of mine," grumbled.

She ran into her own room and returned with the simplest devices for reducing a swollen eye. She did not notice, or pretended that she didn't, that he locked the door and put the key in his pocket. He sat down in a chair, under the light; and she went to work deftly.

"I've got some make-up, and tomorrow morning I'll paint it for you."

"You don't ask any questions," he said, with grimness.

"Would it relieve your eye any?" lightly.

He laughed. "No; but it might relieve my mind."

"Well, then, why did you do so foolish a thing? At your age! Don't you know that you can't go on whipping every man you take a dislike to?"

"I haven't taken any dislike to Courtland. But I saw him kiss you."

"I can take care of myself."

"Perhaps. I asked him to explain. He refused. One thing puzzled me, until tomorrow. I want to talk to you. Draw up a chair. There! As I said, I've never caught you in a lie, but I find that you've been living a lie for two years. You haven't been square to me, nor to your mother, nor to the chaps that came around and made love to you. You probably didn't look at it that way, but there's the fact. I'm not Paul Pry; but accidentally I came across this, 'taking the document from his pocket and handing it to her.' Read it. What's the answer?"

Nora's hands trembled.

"Takes you a long time to read it. Is it true?"

"Yes."

"And I went up to the tennis court with the intention of knocking his head off; and now I'm wondering why he didn't knock off mine. Nora, he's a man; and when you get through with

this, I'm going down to the hotel and apologize."

"You will do nothing of the sort; not with that eye."

"All right. I was always worried for fear you'd hook up with some duke you'd have to support. Now, I want to know how this chap happens to be my son-in-law. Make it brief, for I don't want to get tangled up more than is necessary."

Nora cracked the certificate in her fingers and stared unseeingly at it for some time. "I met him first in Rangoon," she began slowly, without raising her eyes.

"When you went around the world on your own?"

"Yes. Oh, don't worry. I was always able to take care of myself."

"An Irish idea," answered Harrigan complacently.

"I loved him, father, with all my heart and soul. He was not only big and strong and handsome, but he was kindly and tender and thoughtful. Why, I never knew that he was rich until after I had promised to be his wife. When I learned that he was the Edward Courtland who was always getting into the newspapers, I laughed. There were stories about his escapades. There were innuendoes regarding certain women, but I put them out of my mind as twaddle. Ah, never had I been so happy! In Berlin we went about like two children. It was play. He brought me to the Opera and took me away; and we had the most charming little suppers. I never wrote you or mother because I wished to surprise you."

"I have. Go on."

"I had never paid much attention to Flora Desimone, though I knew that she was jealous of my success. Several times I caught her looking at Edward in a way I did not like."

"She looked at him, huh?"

"It was the last performance of the season. We were married that afternoon. We did not want anyone to know about it. I was not to leave the stage until the end of the following season. We were staying at the same hotel with rooms across the corridor. This was much against his wishes, but I prevailed."

"Our rooms were opposite, as I said. After the performance that night I went to mine to complete the final packing. We were to leave at one for the Tyrol. Father, I saw Flora Desimone come out of his room."

Harrigan shut and opened his hands. "Do you understand? I saw her. She was laughing. I did not see him. He was laughing. I did not see him."



"I Am a Wretch!" She Said.

My wedding night! She came from her room. My heart stopped, the world stopped, everything went black. All the stories that I had read and heard came back. When he knocked at my door I refused to see him. I never saw him again until that night in Paris when he forced his way into my apartment.

"Hang it, Nora, this doesn't sound like him!"

"I saw her."

"He wrote you?"

"I returned the letters, unopened."

"That wasn't square. You might have been wrong."

"He wrote five letters. After that he went to India, to Africa and back to India, where he seemed to find consolation enough."

Harrigan led it to his lack of normal vision, but to his single optic there was anything but misery in her beautiful blue eyes. True, they sparkled with tears; but that signified nothing; he hadn't been married these thirty-odd years without learning that a woman weeps for any of a thousand and one reasons.

"Do you care for him still?"

"Not a day passed during these many months that I did not vow I hated him."

"Anyone else know?"

"The padre. I had to tell some one or go mad. But I didn't hate him. I could no more put him out of my life than I could stop breathing. Ah, I have been so miserable and unhappy!" She laid her hand upon his knees and clumsily he stroked it. His Well, I guess they were right. Courtland's got the stiffest kick I ever ran into. A pile driver, and if he had landed on my jaw, it would have been dumber than you say when you bid me good night in dazo. That's all right now. I want to talk to you. Draw up a chair. There! As I said, I've never caught you in a lie, but I find that you've been living a lie for two years. You haven't been square to me, nor to your mother, nor to the chaps that came around and made love to you. You probably didn't look at it that way, but there's the fact. I'm not Paul Pry; but accidentally I came across this, 'taking the document from his pocket and handing it to her.' Read it. What's the answer?"

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"And I went up to the tennis court with the intention of knocking his head off; and now I'm wondering why he didn't knock off mine. Nora, he's a man; and when you get through with

Besides, he's got eyes. You're a thousand times more attractive. He's no fool. Know what I think? As she was coming out she saw you at your door; and the devil in her got busy."

Nora rose, flung her arms around him and kissed him.

"Look out for that tin ear!"

"Oh, you great big, ugly, trug-headed man! Open that door and let me get out to the terrace. I want to sing, sing!"

"He said he was going to Milan in the morning."

She danced to the door and was gone.

"Nora!" he called, impatiently. He listened vainly for the sound of her return. "Well, I'll take the count when it comes to guessing what a woman's going to do. I'll go out and square up with the old girl. Wonder how this news will harness up with her social bug?"

Courtland got into his compartment at Varenna. He had tipped the guard liberally not to open the door for anyone else, without the train was crowded. As the shrill blast of the conductor's horn sounded the warning of "all aboard," the door opened and a heavily veiled woman got in hurriedly. The train began to move instantly. The guard slammed the door and latched it. Courtland sighed; the fullness of trust in the Italians, of trying to buy their loyalty! The woman was without any luggage whatever, not even the usual magazine. She was dressed in brown, her hat was brown, her veil, her gloves, her shoes. But whether she was young or old was beyond his deduction. He opened his portfolio and held it before his eyes; but he found reading impossible. The newspaper finally slipped from his hands to the floor, where it lay awayed and rustled unnoticed. He was staring at the promontory across Lecco, the green and restful hill, the little earthly paradise out of which he had been unjustly cast. He couldn't understand. He had lived cleanly and decently; he had wronged no man or woman, nor himself. And yet, through some evil twist of fate, he had lost all there was in life worth having. The train lurched around a shoulder of the mountain. He leaned against the window. In a moment more the villa was gone.

"What the devil? He felt irresistibly drawn. Without intending to do so, he turned and stared at the woman in brown. Her hand went to the veil and swept it aside. Nora was as full of romance as a child. She could have stopped him before he made the boat, but she wanted to be alone with him."

"Nora!"

She flung herself on her knees in front of him. "I am a wretch!" she said.

He could only repeat her name.

"I am not worth my salt. Ah, why did you run away? Why did you not pursue me, impudently me until I weariod? . . . perhaps gladly? There were times when I would have opened my arms had you been the worst scoundrel in the world (instead of the dearest lover, the patientest! Ah, can you forgive me?"

"Forgive you, Nora?" He was numb.

"I am a miserable wretch! I doubted you. I. When all I had to do was to recall the way people misrepresented things I had done! . . . and read and re-read the old blue ones. Don't you remember how you used to write them on blue paper? . . . Flora told me everything. It was only because she hated me, not that she cared anything about you. She told me that night at the ball. She was at the bottom of the abduction! When you kissed me . . . didn't you know that I kissed you back. Edward, I am a miserable wretch, but I shall follow you wherever you go, and I haven't even a vanity box in my handbag! There were tears in her eyes. "Say that I am a wretch!"

"He drew her up beside him. His arms closed around her so hungrily, so strongly, that she gasped a little. He looked into her eyes; his glance traveled here and there over her face, searching for the familiar dimple at one corner of her mouth.

"Nora!" he whispered.

"Kiss me!"

And then the train came to a stand, jerkily. They fell back against the cushions.

"Lecco!" cried the guard through the window.

They laughed like children.

"I bribed him," she said gaily. "And now . . ."

"Yes, and now?" eagerly, it still bewilderment.

"Let's go back!"

THE END.

HAVE FIGURES OF ATHLETES

American Business Men of Today Far Better Proportioned Than Those of a Generation Ago.

"The American man, the American business man of forty or forty-five, has got a new shape," said a tailor. "He's got a lean, straight shape—full chest, narrow hips. But if you could have seen him a generation ago!

"The business man of forty expected to be fat and soft a generation ago. He rather admired, in fact, a fat, soft shape. The richest business men were fat and soft—and that made a fashion of it—just as Queen Alexandra's lame-ness was a limp fashionable in Victorian times.

"What stomachs our fathers had at forty or forty-five! Feather-bed stomachs which they balanced by bending backward. A big stomach was a sign of success, a sign of gentility. If you were lean, why, you must be a laborer—perhaps you didn't get enough to eat.

"What is the cause of the slender, agile figures of today? Open air and exercise—that's the cause. Golf is the cause. Motoring is the cause.

"My friend," the tailor impressively ended, "my books show that the middle-aged business man of today is four inches bigger around the chest than the middle-aged business man of 1850, and 18 inches smaller around the stomach."

Wounded Briton Releases Germans.

Berlin.—By wireless to Sayville, L. I.—Hon. Aubrey Herbert, member of Parliament, who was among the wounded in a German hospital and taken back by the British, expresses his thanks for the courtesy shown him in the German hospital and praises the humanity of the German soldiers.

Monmouth Prune Crop Light.

Monmouth.—The prunes in this vicinity are being brought to the dryer rather slowly, because the crops are small. Mr. Nigrell, who lives south of town, brought in some that averaged eight to the pound, and says he has more.

Winston Prune Drier Burned.

Roseburg.—The large prune drier owned by Norman Agee in the heart of the Winston fruit district was burned to the ground Saturday night. The drier was stocked with prunes, and the loss will total \$3000. Mr. Agee carried \$1000 insurance on the prunes.

Austria Arrests Italians.

Vienna.—The position of the Italian inhabitants of Trieste is exceedingly uncomfortable. Hundreds have been arrested and many houses belonging to Italians have been searched by the police. A large number of Italians are leaving Trieste, especially the younger men, many of whom are enlisting in the Italian army.

The few British subjects remaining in Trieste, many of whom are women and elderly men, have been advised by the police to leave Austria in order to avoid unpleasant consequences.

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Little Else (after being lectured)—"Mamma, the commandments break awful easy, don't they?" — Boston Transcript.